



WM. B. SITES, Editor and Proprietor.

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V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscription at the rates required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—Boston, South Bay Building; New York, Third and Broadway; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM BIGLER.
(Subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.)

Africanization of Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Information has been received from Havana, from a high and respectable source, confirming the reports relative to the British Apprenticeship scheme to Africanize Cuba. The writer is sure that arrangements to effect the scheme are more extensive than before reported. It is the subject of general discussion at Havana. The agents of the Captain General are secretly employed to make proselytes to the system. The writer is confident that we shall soon have confirmation from Europe and that proclamation of the treaty will be made in Havana by the British Captain General, now expected there. The writer also anticipates another St. Domingo tragedy. Instead of thirty thousand apprentices, it is now said that one hundred thousand are to be contracted for and imported. The Administration fully credits this report.

What we understand by "Africanizing Cuba," and the "British Apprenticeship System," is as follows: For a consideration to be paid to the emissaries of John Bull, he agrees to buy or steal one hundred thousand negroes in Africa, transport them to the island of Cuba, and there "apprentice" them, i. e. sell them to planters for a term of years, of course, as long as time as the poor negro could be expected to live, compelled, as he would be, to toil from dawn till dark on the sugar growing plantations of that unhealthy isle, and fed upon a small pittance of corn and bad meat; and when the first one hundred thousand "apprentices" terms would expire, and they would be buried beneath the soil of their horrors, John Bull would "apprentice" one hundred thousand more, and so on, *ad infinitum*.

This, then, is "British detestation of slavery." "British philanthropy." The ladies who met at Salisbury Hall, and eloquently addressed their sisters in the United States on the subject of slavery, can now turn their attention to their lords, who are rigging out vessels to carry the "bodies and souls of their fellow creatures into a hell-like bondage." The nobility who carried the Asikie anthrax of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" from Palace to Palace, and raised subscriptions of money for her avaricious purse, can now pass round the subscriptions to raise funds to buy the children from the parents—the wife from the husband in Africa, and send them to die in chains. And here in our own land, those who prayed to Heaven to prevent the acquisition of Slave Territory by this Union, can calmly view the importation of one hundred thousand negroes to cultivate the soil of Cuba, and they can and probably will thank God that that Island is not ours.

What course the Administration, which we are told, "fully credits this report," will pursue, we cannot say; but we can say what course we would wish it to pursue: Send our vessels of war to cruise on the African coast, and overhaul every ship leaving that benighted continent. If these "apprentices" should be found on any of them, hang the officers and crews of such vessels, without judge or jury, to the yard arms, and send the negroes back to their homes. We want no more Africans on the Western continent.

More Folly.
We are an enthusiastic people. We mean by this that there are many in our land who are ever ready and anxious to make fools of themselves, and are never happy but when doing so.

A season of comparative quietness has passed, and the enthusiasts of our large cities are almost bursting with their pent up enthusiasm, and are, therefore, talking of giving *Martinez Koster* a public reception. Yes, the stand and soldier citizens of our sea-board towns are willing to crack their lungs with shouting, and burst their heads with drinking, in order to give this poor, unfortunate nobody a "public reception." Bah! A public reception! A grand display of music and madness—timed and tomfoolery—numbers and nonsense—all for the sake of welcoming a speculating foreigner—an impudent trader, a loathsome braggart, to our shores! It is disgusting.

This national characteristic of ours is deplorable. It is exhibited in season and out of season—on all occasions and at all places. It is a boundless appetite for supreme authority falls in a revolutionary movement, and runs off from its ordinary course. It is the reward of his impudence, we meet him at the landing of the vessel, pack him into a gilded coach drawn by six, eight, or a dozen horses, and trot him around to the infinite delight of the "people." If an Opera singer makes an engagement with a humbugger to drain the cash from our pockets, we treat him and toast him, and imagine ourselves in a small Heaven if we can only touch his finger. We repeat, such proceedings are disgraceful, and serve only to lower us in the eyes of the world. We sincerely hope that *Koster* will be left alone when he returns, and if our philanthropic fellow citizens wish to aid him or lionize him, let them patronize his restaurant, and pay twenty-five cents a drink for his liquor.

Next Canal Commissioner.

The *Easton Argus* has raised the name of Col. Henry S. Morr, of Pike county, as the choice of the Democratic party of the Tenth Legion for the office of Canal Commissioner. It will be remembered that Col. Morr was a prominent candidate before the last State Convention, and numbered among its members a host of warm and consistent supporters. He is well known throughout the State as a thorough-going and radical Democrat, and would make, should he be nominated, an invulnerable candidate and an excellent officer.

We also perceive the name of J. B. Baker, the present able and efficient Superintendent of the Columbia Railroad, in connection with this nomination. We are not aware that Mr. Baker desires this use to be made of his name, but will say that his efficiency as a public officer, and his probity as a man, entitle him to the confidence of the party.

Maryland Election.

It is with peculiar gratification that we announce a complete Democratic victory in our sister State of Maryland. The Democrats have elected their entire State ticket by a majority of about 3,000. They also send four Democrats to Congress, to two Whigs. All together this is a result worthy to be classed with those of our own State and of Ohio. It seems but too true that the Whig party, as a party, is dead in no contest since that for President in '52, has it been able to make a respectable fight, and its adherents are every day becoming "small by degrees and beautifully less." We are sorry for this, for now the Democracy has "no foe man worthy of its steel."

Louisiana Election.

The news from this State, indicate a complete triumph of the Democratic party. Nothing official is known, and the majority, therefore, cannot be given. Nothing definite is known of the result in New York and New Jersey.

Agricultural Meeting.

Our readers should not forget to attend the Meeting called for next Saturday evening at the Court House, for the purpose of organizing a Cambria County Agricultural Society. This is an important movement—one in which all are interested. Societies of this kind are organized all around us, and the native energy and enterprise of our citizens should spur them on to competition. A society of this kind can injure no one, and experience has proved that its effects are beneficial to the larger portion of a community. Come on, then, Farmers of Cambria, and give the ball such an onward movement next Saturday evening that it will never stop.

Independence.

Greely, of the *N. Y. Tribune*, thus talks about his position and views on politics: "We have done our share at shooting, screaming, hurrahing, exhorting, entreating, to induce our readers to vote for this or that ticket or party. This was very well when we were younger, and when we very thought the salvation or perdition of the country depended on the issue of the pending election; but, having outgrown the feeling which impelled us to this course, to persist longer in the course itself would be hollow hypocrisy. There was a time when we would have readily voted for a Whig of doubtful capacity or integrity rather than a Democrat personally fit for the post; but we have since discovered, not merely that we have no moral right to make so great a sacrifice to party, but that no party can really be benefited by helping its knaves and fools into office. On the contrary, we now see that you can do no party a better service than by laboring to defeat such candidates when presented in its name. Beating one such will do the party more good than electing a dozen." We have not yet done our share of "shooting, screaming, hurrahing, exhorting, entreating," and consequently are not yet ready to follow this cheap champion of humbug *Greely*. How does he ascertain the exact capacity and honesty of all the candidates?

Interesting Correspondence.

Below will be found the correspondence between a number of our citizens, without distinction of party, and JOHN C. O'NEILL, Esq., Consul to Belfast. It will be seen, by this correspondence, that a public demonstration was tendered to Mr. O'NEILL, but that this gentleman, for reasons known to himself, declined the proffered honor. We are sorry for this, as Mr. O'NEILL, by his long residence in Ebensburg, and his enterprise as a citizen of our County, deserved this mark of respect. As it is, he will take with him the best wishes of the entire community for a pleasant voyage across the Atlantic, and a prosperous sojourn in a foreign land.

EBENSBERG, Nov. 3, 1853.

JOHN C. O'NEILL, Esq.
Dear Sir:—We, your old acquaintances and friends, congratulate you on your appointment to a foreign Consulate; and while feeling that the honor has been properly bestowed, yet we must be indulged in the expression of our regret, that it deprives us of a worthy and valued neighbor and friend.

Will you please say when and where you will meet us, and receive such a farewell from us as only the warm-hearted and generous dispositions of the "frosty sons of thunder" can give. Michael Dan Maghan, James Myers, M. H. Hutton, R. J. Lloyd, M. C. McLaughlin, John B. Dougherty, Jr., William Mills, Jr., Daniel C. Zahm, J. M. Burke, Geo. C. K. Zahm, John T. Murphy, Robt. Litzinger, John M. James, E. Glass, Thomas Williams, R. L. Johnson, Robert Davis, John Fenlon.

To M. D. MAGHAN, JAS. MYERS, R. J. LLOYD, ED. HUTTON, ESQs., and others.

Gentlemen:—Your letter of the 3d inst., in which you congratulate me on my appointment as Consul to Belfast, was received. You request me to name the time and place I can meet you and receive such a farewell "as only the warm hearts and generous dispositions of the frosty sons of thunder can give." I have delayed answering until now, thinking that I might be able to accept your generous offer, but I find it impossible.

Although I cannot meet you collectively, I will nevertheless have frequent opportunities of meeting you severally. For this mark of respect from those amongst whom I have lived, and who know me best, I am truly grateful. My neighbors are endeared to me by every social tie, and I shall be glad to see them, and a manifestation of regard will always be looked back to by me with feelings of pleasure. Allow me, Gentlemen, to thank you, and at home or abroad you will be gratefully remembered by your friend and fellow citizen.

JNO. C. O'NEILL.

Our Table.

GRAPES MAGAZINE.—This well known and very popular Magazine for November has been received. It presents its usual variety; is embellished beautifully, edited ably, and printed superbly. We like *Grapple*, and hope he may long live to gratify the public and receive its patronage.

GENT'S LADY'S BOOK.—The Lady's favorite is also on hand, looking as smiling, as pleasant, and as agreeable as ever. There are few periodicals equal to the Lady's Book, and its contents are fit for every mind, and every occasion.

FARM JOURNAL.—The November number of the Farm Journal, a periodical which should be in the hands of every Farmer and Horticulturalist in the State, has been received. It is filled with useful and interesting readings. Terms only \$1.00 per year.

DYE'S BANK MAGAZINE.—Published in Cincinnati, Ohio, is before us. It is a well printed, well bound periodical, and is filled with useful intelligence for business men. Terms—Monthly, with book of illustrations, Coin Book, and Magnifying Glass, \$1.50. Semi-monthly, with above, \$2.00.

THE NEW ERA.—This is a weekly newspaper, published in Boston, and devoted to the Spiritual Rappers. It is neatly printed, and brim full of humbug.

NEWS AND MISCELLANY.

We have learned that the funds appropriated for the completion of the Portage Road are exhausted, and that the Canal Commissioners have authorized Gen. Ross to borrow \$40,000 on the credit of the Commonwealth, until an appropriation can be made.

The Orange crop in some sections of the South is said to be extremely large—many trees being broken by the weight of the fruit. Producers generally ask from eighteen to twenty-five dollars per thousand for their crop.

A ten mile race between the trotting horse Prince, and the pacer Hero, for \$10,000, came off recently. At the end of the sixth mile the pacer gave in, but the trotter continued the race, doing the ten miles in 35 min. 18 sec.

A new secret order has been organized in Cincinnati, under the name of the "Family Compact," and already numbers 500 members. The order is, avowedly, for charitable purposes, and is open for females as well as males.

We learn that, about the first of January, a new train is to be placed on the Pennsylvania Railroad, to run through from Philadelphia to Pittsburg in 12 hours, stopping at but few intermediate places.

A musical convention is to be held in Harrisburg, commencing on next Monday, to continue three days, and to conclude with a grand concert. The lovers of this soul inspiring art should attend.

Two of the Commissioners of Philadelphia county have subscribed \$2,000,000 to the Sunbury and Erie Rail Road, but the subscription will not be valid unless confirmed by the county Board.

Somebody who has been observing says: Men soon to kiss among themselves, And scarce will kiss a brother; Women off want to kiss so bad, They smack and kiss each other.

The Directors of the Farmers Bank at Lancaster, and the Lancaster County Bank, have each declared a dividend of five per cent. for the last six months.

It is stated in English papers, that the mind of Macaulay, the distinguished Historian, has been seriously impaired by the excessive use of opium.

Affection, like flowers, breaks through the most frozen ground at last; and the heart which seeks but for another heart to make it lippy, will never seek in vain.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial for consumptive spirits; therefore jesting is always in place provided it trespasses not in quantity, quality, or season.

Patience is very good but perseverance is better; while the former stands like a spic in the midst of difficulties the latter whips them out of the ring.

An unsuccessful lover was asked the reason why he lost his divinity. "Alas," he replied, "I flattered her until she became too proud to speak to me."

Austria has increased her indebtedness since 1845, something like \$170,000,000, mainly in suppressing liberty in Hungary and Italy.

The Venango Railroad has been placed under contract to an Eastern company, and there is now no doubt about its speedy completion.

If you would teach secrecy to others, begin with yourself. How can you expect another will keep your secret when you cannot yourself?

There has been raised by the churches of Great Britain, for Missionary purposes, \$1,750,000; in those of America, \$750,000.

It is a proverb at our colleges that those who graduate with the highest honors are seldom heard of afterwards.

Heaven's Gates, said Webster, are not so highly arched as princes' palaces; they are entered there must go upon their knees.

Thursday, the 24th of November, has been set aside as a day of Thanksgiving by eight different States of the Union.

The omnibus proprietors of Pittsburgh have determined to discontinue their Sunday trips for the present.

The Pennsylvania Rail Road Company are paying from \$2.50 to \$2.75 per day to brick layers at Altoona.

A special Court is to be held at Hollidaysburg, commencing on the 4th Monday of January next.

Rev. Dr. Junkin has been installed Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Hollidaysburg.

There are 26 miles of freight cars running on the New York Central Railroad.

It is said a new Democratic paper is to be established in Greensburg, Westmoreland co.

H. C. Devine will issue the first number of the "Blairsville Record" next Thursday.

Yankee Sullivan has been arrested for participating in the late price fight.

The Bible is a book in this world of hope, through which we look into eternity.

It is said that the "pillars" of liberty are studied with the feathers of the American Eagle.

The cars now run from Cincinnati to Indianapolis in seven hours. Fare three dollars.

The price of passage from Chicago to St. Louis by railroad is \$9.00.

Cotton umbrellas are worth ten dollars and a half a piece at Panama.

AN IMPROMPTU PARODY.

'Tis the last fly of summer,
Left creeping alone;
All its buzzing companions
Are frozen and gone.
No insect of kindred—
No gnats, even, is nigh;
And, since they all have perished,
Why, it, too, must die.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To crawl on that plain,
I'll place thee in sunshine
That thou mayest stop again.
Thus kindly I'll take thee
And do as I said,
Nor leave thee to wander,
Where thy mates all are dead.

And may I, too, follow
When my teeth all decay,
And from the top of my "punkin"
The hairs drop away.
When my phiz is all withered,
And my eyesight is gone,
I would not, I would not,
Live in misery alone.

From the Washington Sentinel.

Commodore Perry's Expedition to Japan.

We are under great obligations for the privilege of publishing the following extracts from a letter written by a prominent and distinguished officer of the United States Navy, to his estimable wife, resident in this city. The extracts contain matter of interest, and cannot fail to arrest the attention of our readers, although not intended for publication, and written with the freedom and frankness which always distinguish such correspondence: they will, therefore, be perused with more avidity than if prepared purposely for the press.

FRIDAY, July 8, 1853.

"This distance lends enchantment to the view." Here we are in the harbor of Jeddoh, after running over nearly 30,000 miles of various seas and various climes—here at anchor four miles higher up the bay than has ever yet anchored ship bearing a Christian flag. We anchored at 3 P. M., and soon large boats, rowed cheerily with about twenty men, and in each some mandarins, or gentlemen, with two swords, neat and well dressed, came swarming off with determination full to come on board, demand the names, the nation, and the intentions of the four crafts thus coming boldly in in joy and calm. They were met with a wave of the hand, and "keep off, no one allowed to come on board save the highest mandarin." This literally took them all aback, but they clustered together and insisted upon admittance. At last, a voice said in Dutch, do you speak Hollandese. Soon the Commodore's Clerk, Mr. Postman, was in high confab.

After much persuasion on their part, and their insisting that one of them was a high mandarin, the Commodore ordered me to put on my uniform, and to receive him, and the interpreter on board in the cabin, and to represent himself: saying that our mission is a friendly one. We are the bearers of a letter from the President of the United States to His Majesty of Japan, that it was necessary to send on board a high mandarin to receive this letter, and the sooner the better. Again, I was to insist upon it that boats should not lie, by the hundred, near and around our ships, thus guarding and watching us, as has been their custom. (The Columbus and Vincennes having from five hundred to one thousand boats around them constantly, all linked together.) That we would not submit to this, but would drive them off. Here you have the basis of my instructions. Thus armed, I took Mr. Mandarin and interpreter, with my two interpreters—Mr. Williams, in Chinese, and Mr. Postman, in Dutch—into the cabin.

After being seated a moment, Mr. Mandarin arose, made a *balala* in Japanese, and then extending his hand, he shook hands; then seated ourselves, using Mr. Postman as interpreter, as the Japanese interpreter spoke Dutch fluently. I thus opened: "Tell the Lieut. Governor (for such was the mandarin) that I am the aid of our chief, the admiral, and am instructed to speak for him. We have come here on a friendly mission, with friendly intentions, to deliver a letter from the President of the United States to your sovereign, the emperor of Japan; that the letter is ready for delivery by 9 o'clock to-morrow, to any mandarin sufficiently high to receive it." To this he replied: "It must be referred to higher powers to know who can receive the letter."

I then asked, "How long will it take to give us an answer?" "They could not tell." I said, "I think the sooner the better, as we are anxious to be off." The reply was, "I do not think it will take long," and it was then understood that, in the morning, a mandarin would be off to receive the letter.

I then emphatically said: "This ship has aboard the chief—there is his pennant. All messages from shore must come here by a high mandarin. No boats must go to the other ships: their commanders have orders not to permit intercourse; they have no right to think and must obey. We insist that no boats shall hang around our vessels to watch them." This was not palatable. They said: "It is Japanese custom, law, and we must carry them out." Says I: "Tell him, Sir, that we too have our customs, and with men-of-war we of the laws is that no boat is allowed to come within a certain range." There was no positive consent given just then as to what they would do; they evaded it by asking questions. "Where are you from?" "From the United States of America?" "Yes; but what part—Washington, New York, Boston?" My surprise was so great that I smiled and told him, "Some from Washington, some from New York; all parts: that the President of the United States lived in Washington." "What is the name of the ship, how many people, guns, &c.?" "Tell him, Sir, that we are not traders, we seek no trade, we are armed ships, and our custom is never to answer such questions."

The questions were again repeated in pretty much the same way, when I told Mr. P. to make the same reply, and to add that I have no curiosity to know how many men are either in the emperor's army or in his navy; and also that he could see for himself that we had four ships; that we had others in these waters. "When will the letter come?" "I have no answer to give you on the answer to the letter." "What are the contents of the letter?" "Tell him, Sir, that the letter is from the President to the Emperor of Japan, and it would be most indecent in me to inquire into its contents." This rebuke was received in an apologetic manner, and this questioning dropped. I then again alluded to the boats which were still clustering around our ship and the other ships: told him that it was absolutely necessary that they should be kept off; that this must be done. "We shall be sorry, with our kind and friendly feelings to you, to do you any harm, or to come into collision with you; but, if you do not order your boats off, we shall fire into them and drive them off. Our boats are now armed and ready, and we cannot allow you more than fifteen minutes to give your orders and to keep them off. At the end of that time you must suffer."

Mr. Mandarin went out, told this to the boats, sent word to the other boats, and came in. "Now I must have an answer. What have you decided about the boats?" "I have ordered them off from all the ships, and with orders only to communicate with this. Yes, from all the ships; and if any come around you, send word to the Governor, and he will punish them." Thus was this point, never before yielded, conceded. After a few more remarks, I bowed Mr. Mandarin off, and away he went on shore, taking the boats off with him.

My interview with my friend was again renewed in the evening, and in rather a different phase, which does not promise to open so peacefully; but to-morrow will tell. At present I am too tired, having been up all day from an early hour—and here we are, too, our pistols loaded, our swords ready at hand, armed men and sentinels patrolling the decks, guns loaded, and trained and cast loose; for we lie down to sleep to-night in the neighborhood of 10,000,000 of men, brave, enterprising, ready, never conquered. It behooves us to be watchful. So I will go to bed, and rest.

Sunday, July 11, 12 A. M.—This hallowed day of quiet has again come around, and finds us lying quietly at our anchors, enjoying a day of rest; our broadsides upon the towns and forts on the shores; our glasses watching the marches and counter-marches of their troops on shore paraded by their different mandarins. The spirit of preparation for resistance and defense is evidently ruling them. The sounds of many guns away toward Jeddoh, come frequently booming on the ear. The country is evidently awake from its long slumbers of peace. What excitement now in Jeddoh! When before has warlike trumpet been sounded in her walls, "to host, to horse, arm?" "Hang out our banners on the outward walls; the cry is still 'they come.' Long freedom, overbearing conduct to other nations, a conviction of their superiority, doubtless tend to make these people proud, sensitive, chivalric and brave; but then again, a long peace, and disuse to war and its horrors, have in a measure effaced them: the effects of that, shell, cannon fighting, will doubtless shock them; but yet, I think, they will resist bravely: they are organizing with spirit, showing cautiousness, but no fear. Yet their downfall has commenced from the 8th of July, 1853. Yes, this day the cross waved above our colors, and under it we worshipped the Christian God—the Saviour. Yes, here within 50 miles of the seat of the haughty tyrant, who has caused for centuries that emblem of mercy to be trampled under foot by his heathen subjects.

Let me now narrate of the events of the 8th. In about one hour after the mandarin left I again received him with directions not to palaver much. In a long, windy speech, he said that the Governor did not feel himself justified in receiving the letter from the President to the Emperor—that he had not the power—that Nagasaki was the place for the conduct of all foreign affairs—that it was not Japanese custom—that indeed the Governor was much bothered why four ships should have come together—that he appreciated very highly the great trouble we had taken to come so very far to deliver the letter, but that he could not receive it. To which I replied: "The distance, to be sure, was very long, and we had come a great way—that we could not think of going to Nagasaki—that the letter was an important one, and that our President had ordered us to deliver it as near the city of Jeddoh as possible; therefore we were here, and I trusted that the letter would be received in the morning."

To this he answered: "No one here can receive it. It would bring harm upon him—Nagasaki is the only place—that he did not believe if the letter was received that the Emperor would answer it." To this I replied: "Does your Governor dare to take upon himself the responsibility to refuse to receive a letter written to his Sovereign, and to forward it to him? It is a very grave responsibility to refuse to receive the letter sent from one Sovereign to another." He then said: "The Governor may receive it, but we cannot tell when the answer may come; but then added, 'that he had not the power to receive it, and must wait and refer it.'"

I replied that "this letter was a very important one—that it would be a great insult to the President of the United States not to receive it. That as to the Emperor's not answering it, that was not our business now, that would be settled after." He said, "This is Japanese custom," &c. I replied, "We Americans do business decidedly, promptly." At this point I went out, and referred this new phase of the discussion to the Commodore, and by his order I broke up the interview, telling him "that if the Governor did not send off for the letter in the morning, we would ourselves deliver it in the town of Oregama." He was rather taken aback by this decision, and requested permission to come off in the morning. To this I assented. He then told his leave. Before going off he stepped back to our long gun aft, which is all clear, and showing its massive proportions, and examining it, said, looking interrogatively, "Paichan?" If he has an acquaintance with "Paichan," I trust it is from reading, and not from practice.

At six o'clock the next morning I was called on deck to receive the mandarin: so I dressed hurriedly and went up. There was the same story, but he proposed to send to Jeddoh for permission. We gave him until Thursday, at 12 o'clock, saying, "If the letter was not received we would regard it as an insult to the President, and act accordingly." So it rests.

July 17.—One week has passed since I have been in Jeddoh, and a week of much excitement, and great events. And here we are, thank Heaven, safe; and in nine days we have effected much—so much, that the world will be gratified, and our country feel herself honored. We have landed in Japan, within twenty-five miles of Jeddoh, with armed troops and armed men, and delivered our credentials, and the President's letter to Commissioners—two Princes, one a Councillor of the realm, and appointed by His Majesty to receive us. But I am ahead of events, and must more leisurely detail the interviews, arrangements, &c., which led to an issue so happy, so peaceful, so desirable, and which have reflected much credit upon the firmness and wisdom of Com. Perry. He has certainly selected a course of conduct which reflects great credit upon himself.

I left off by telling you that we had given Teimon, Governor, or highest authority in Uraga, or, by his other title, "the learned scholar who rides," until Thursday at 12 o'clock, to get an answer from Jeddoh to our propositions; that is, that the copies of the letters and credentials, with a letter of the Commodore's inclosed, were to be received by a high mandarin, accredited by his master to receive them. On Monday we were to receive information from him of the advancement of matters. On that morning he came off quite pleased, and said that he thought the letters would be received. By the way, we showed him the letter, which is beautifully done up in a case,

and the seal enclosed in a gold box, costing \$1,000; so also with the Commodore's credentials. We had talked and palavered over matters, answering many questions, and among others, diplomatically upon the propriety of surveying the harbor, &c., for in the morning, the boats well armed, with the Mississippi to guard them, had preceded her up the bay, sounding, and had advanced ten miles nearer to Jeddoh, finding plenty of water, and a fine, large, capacious, magnificent harbor; when it has always been supposed that Uraga was about as far as vessels of any size could go, so great is the mystery that hangs around this land.

On the advance of the boats, the forts were armed, the danger and canvas screens, behind which rested the pikes of the soldiery, fairly flapped with anger, and armed boats with about twenty-five men each started out from every point by the hundreds, looking defiance; but onward went our little boats, throwing their heads and marking the soundings, and steadily advanced the Mississippi on her purpose. Our steam was up, and all the vessels have short to slip and run to their assistance, and throw into the Japanese forts, danger, cotton, boats and all, a few paichan shells. My opinion is that for these thirty six hours, (and more particularly for these six) the Japanese hesitated whether or not they should at once resist and try with us the fortunes of war. But so steadily was our determination, both in council and conduct, so utterly careless of any action on their part, so perfectly confident of our own resources and power, and so regardless of all danger, that they were paralyzed, and prudent and friendly measures were decided.

It is well to remark here that they have been making the most extensive preparations of forts, &c., lately, as is evident by their new works, and those not yet finished. Doubtless, there are full 1,000 boats, averaging, with rowers and soldiers, 25 men. In these waters we have seen, and could have counted 500; some on the water, their banners flying, 40 and 50 together; others landed on the beach, ready to launch out—at first mistaken for villages. But a new era is marked in their history; they have been placed on the defensive; they dared not begin the game, though I yet believe that any harsh measure on our part, or encroachment or injury, would cause a determined and bloody resistance; for they are a free, frank, pleasing, sociable, fearless people, and would stand bravely to the slaughter. These traits may be expected in a land where "the wives and mothers are proverbially virtuous"—the exception being the rarity and proving the rule. Well will it be if we can make these people our friends and our allies. Yes, heretofore they have arrogantly dictated to all others, but with us the game is changed. We have said, so must you do—this is our way. These steamers, too, moving without sails against wind and tide, have struck, if not terror, at least wonder and wisdom into their souls.

But to the interviews—this of Monday evening ended. Tuesday morning, about noon, they again came off, and our "learned scholar," evidently a more contented air—*hye-the-ye*, Teimon, a gentleman, clever, polished, well informed, a fine large man, of most excellent countenance, takes his wine freely, and a boom companion. His age is thirty-four. He told us that the letters would be received; that the Emperor was going to send down a high prince, and a councillor to take them. "When?" "On day after to-morrow. We are putting up a new house to receive you, and it cannot be ready before then; nor will the prince be down until to-morrow." It was now that we understood that they expected to receive the letter of the President, and the Commodore's letter of credence, instead of the copies of which it was the intention to send first, reserving the last in the hopes of forcing an interview at Jeddoh. This was explained to them—when the change that came over them was plain—they persisted that they had understood that the letters were to be received, not the copies—the fear of the permission to rip himself up, (the *Hari-Kasi*) this was evident in his face—yet the Commodore persisted in this point, and went him off to give notice to higher powers that such was the fact.

In the afternoon he again came, and the Commodore at last agreed to deliver the originals and land at the place fixed upon.

Thursday, July 14.—Early in the morning we dropped our steamers down and near in as possible. The bay is very nearly circular, with two small forts on each point of the entrance. We went off in our boats, (in all) officers, landmen and marines, 428 strong, armed to the teeth; each man carrying with him the lives of five Japanese. It was a beautiful sight as we pulled in. We were in sight of a hundred armed Japanese boats, with banners flying, averaging twenty-five men each, then on the shores ahead were stretched lines of painted cloth, with various mottoes, for a full mile in length—armed men and cavalry and artillery in front, and human figures in the rear. On advanced our boats, and our little band landed: drew up in line and formed, in all, on shore, 350 men, leaving 80 in the boats.

The Commodore and staff then landed, we formed a close line, and, to the tune of "Hail Columbia," with the American flag proudly waving over us, we marched up to the council-house. There we halted, our little band drew up, and thus we, with twenty feet between us face to face, stood the sons of America and the troops of Japan. We went into the council-house, where sat the Commissioner, with his coadjutor, Prince of Iwasaki. Proudly we walked in, bowed in our way, which was returned by the Commissioner rising and bowing. We were then seated, thus we delivered the credentials, and after a few words, we withdrew, formed our line, and, to the tune of "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," retired to our boats. We were accompanied off by Teimon and other mandarins, and got under way and proceeded up the bay. We went within eight miles of Jeddoh, carrying plenty of water, but could see nothing of the city.

CHILD KILLED BY A BEAR.—The Huntingdon "Banner" says that on the 2d inst., a large bear belonging to John Jamison, of Shade Gap, in that county, which had been all along kept securely chained, broke loose. He proceeded to the house of Mr. Michael Trexler, a neighbor of Mr. Jamison's, and so severely wounded a child of Mr. Trexler's, that it died in a few hours. It carried the child into a shed adjoining the house, and it was here killed by the neighbors.

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